

STRESS CONCLUDES
FINDS UTOPIA
IDEAL GENTLEMAN

Conference of Reformers at
Noroton Adjourns, Having
Reached No Agreement.

SOCIALISM WRECKS PLAN
Followers of Cult Denominate Other
Members of Conference Idealists
Who Hesitate to Take Stand.

ELEMENTS QUITE INFUSIBLE
Middle Ground Undiscovered from Which
to Attack Bosses, Trusts and Other
Evils of the Body Politic.

Lauds Patrick McAleer, His
Late Coachman as
Best of Mankind.

BLENDS WIT AND PATHOS
In Fifty Minute Talk to Great Crowd
at Majestic Theatre He Draws
Tears and Laughter.

SPEAKS OF GOOD CITIZENS
Excuses Police and Urges Hearers to Re-
member That on Training of Children
Depends Country's Welfare.

STAMFORD, Conn., Sunday.—Without find-
ing the way to Utopia the conference of
thirty investigators of social and political
faults, which had been in session at the
Stokes summer home, at Noroton, ad-
journed this afternoon without a day.

As far as determining any way out of the
present perplexities, the concave formula-
tion of the idea has been uppermost in
the minds of at least some of the
delegates that a way broad and wide
enough for all might be found. Of one
thing, however, the majority are certain,
and that is that the land of the ideal is
not to be reached by swimming the gulf
of socialism. The exponents of the cult
made able addresses, giving the most ex-
treme views, and having taken the plunge
themselves, invited all to follow, with the
alluring announcement that the water was
not nearly as cold as it seemed. Many of
the conservative delegates still have shivers
in their intellects as they think how near
they were to the brink.

Socialism probably never made a better
showing than it did at this conference,
held in the Stokes mansion, under the aus-
pices of J. G. Phelps Stokes and Robert
Hunter. The conference had been called
to consider all the troubles and all the
evils which have of late been found in
the body politic. Men of various shades of
political belief were there, of the forty
who were bidden twenty-five in all were
present. The relations of labor and capital,
the railroads and their rates, the
monopolies, the form of government and
the methods of political bosses were dis-
cussed in detail.

Socialism the Centre.
All of which, as a socialist remarked,
centred about the one question of social-
ism.

It was natural enough that the confer-
ence should consider some way by which
the Republic might escape from the evils
which encompass it, and then it was that
the socialists came forward with their
remedy. The cult was represented by the
scholars of the movement in this coun-
try—Morris Hilquit, Victor L. Berger,
Leonard E. Abbott, John Spargo
and Gaylord Willes. Mr. Hilquit pre-
sented the arguments in favor of the
doctrine in a speech more than an hour in
length. He reviewed the history of his
political panacea, applied it to every ill,
and so adroitly did he do so that the listeners
were carried along with the forcible cur-
rent of his speech.

He was succeeded by Victor L. Berger,
who is looked upon as the leader among the
practical socialists in this country, for
he has pledged to him thousands of votes
in his home city of Milwaukee, and the
wiseacre says that he has a good chance
of being elected Mayor.

It was the burden of their argument that
all that the reformers present hoped to do
was being done by the socialists them-
selves. They told of their organization,
which, although now in somewhat of a
skeleton form, could be filled out at any
time and was already endowed with the
breath of life.

No compromise was even suggested by
the apostles of equal rights and equal prop-
erty for all. If there were bosses it was
only to be seen that the will of the people
was thereby thwarted and all that it was
necessary to do was to enroll under the
banner of socialism and vote under the
right emblem. They told how all parties
but theirs were corrupt, and showed how
the people could only express their will
through a rejuvenated socialist party.

Story Was Well Told.
It was an alluring and well told story.
The socialist orators had reasoned out
the case, and then they had shown the
when they were through the conference
showed that it was impressed by the
clear and able presentations. Then the
invitation was given to all to join the new
movement and the two apostles stood
ready to lead all to the brink. They assured
the conference that at heart all present
were socialists, although they might not
admit it even to themselves.

Mr. Stokes explained that there were
points which prevented him from being a
socialist, mentioning among others his be-
lief that there should be private ownership
of property and dwelling upon other de-
tails. One of the best known of the dele-
gates, Arthur Brisbane, said that Messrs.
Hilquit and Berger, unlike many, knew
their own minds. Then it was that some
of those who through long experience had
gathered much political wisdom showed
that after all the thing to do was to or-
ganize so as to get votes, get them in the
ballot boxes and get them counted. They
said that the socialists were not political
men, and that the proposal of the socialists re-
presented slow and painful progress.

Everett Colby, the foe of bosses, made an
address in which he demonstrated that a
republican party in New Jersey was re-
forming itself.

Conservatives in Saddle.
Some of the conferees had already be-
gun to shudder as they realized how they
had been carried away by the arguments
of the socialists. It seems that some con-
servatives, who assured themselves that
they were not socialists and never hoped
to be. The exponents of the cult made a
masterly retreat, leaving Mr. Berger and
one or two others to keep up a desultory
fire. It was one of the earnest exponents
of this political faith who caused a look of
wide eyed surprise when he spoke in de-
fence of socialism, although they are im-
pressed by his doctrines, they are not tak-
ing it seriously.

THE PRESIDENTS AND THE HOME OF THE PRUDENTIAL BIG FOUR



Home Office Building of Prudential
Showing Completed Part of
Annex in Distance.

TEN THOUSAND IN
THEATRE STAMPEDE

Reserves Called to Check the Crowd
Eager to Hear Mark Twain
Deliver Address.

SCORE POLICE AS BRUTAL
Y. M. C. A. Officials and Others Declare
Well Dressed Men and Women Were
Clubbed Without Cause.

To check the rush of at least ten thou-
sand persons anxious to hear Mark Twain's
address at the Majestic Theatre yesterday
afternoon police clubs were freely used.
Mounted policemen overrode men and
women, windows were smashed and for
nearly a half hour a miniature riot re-
quired the energies of thirty policemen to
suppress it. The conclusion of it left men
with ripped overcoats, women with dis-
hevelled clothing, policemen with torn
uniforms and both sides declaring that the
fault lay with the other. Small injuries
were reported to have been many from the
clubbings, horses' feet and the crush. It
was intimated later that complaint will be
made to Commissioner Bingham.

The meetings at the theatre are under
the auspices of the west side branch of the
Young Men's Christian Association and
admission is free except for a card, which
may be obtained by any decent appearing
person during the week. Many notable
men have addressed the meetings this
winter. Among the latest was Mayor
Fagan, but up to yesterday, although the
theatre was packed with more than
1,700 persons comfortably, there had been
little trouble to take care of them.

Announcement that Mr. Clemens was to
speak, however, drew a large crowd to
the theatre soon after two o'clock. The
doors were scheduled to be opened at three
o'clock, and by that time there were sev-
eral thousands well dressed men and wo-
men there. Captain Daley, of the West
Forty-seventh street station, says there
were at least five thousand persons there
when he happened to pass the square
shortly before three o'clock. C. E. Law,
chairman of the committee in charge of
the meeting, says that there was not
one thousand persons. Mr. Lawton says
that the police captain appeared to be in a
panic at the size of the crowd.

"I was told at three o'clock that the po-
lice would not allow the doors to be
opened," he said. "I went to Captain
Daley and asked him to countermand that
order. He refused. He said we must wait
until reserves could come.

"In the meantime the crowd was getting
larger and was becoming impatient. Had
the doors been opened then there would
have been no trouble, but he insisted on
waiting, and the crowd was growing every
moment. The reserves arrived and there
was another wait, and then the police
began to work. I have never seen more
brutality in my life. They drew their
clubs and these were used, why, I don't
know. The mounted policemen rode
through them and several persons were
trampled upon by the horses. There was
no attempt to form a line. At a quarter
to four the doors were opened and a few
were allowed to come in. Of course not
one-fifth of the crowd could enter, but
all appeared to be in the rush and it was
during this time that the glass doors of
the theatre were broken."

"Had I allowed those doors to be opened
when I first got there," said Captain
Daley, "that crowd would have smashed
in the front end of the building. It was
one of the most impatient gatherings I
ever saw. There were only two policemen
at first, and I could not begin to handle
the crowd with them. One hundred po-
licemen would not have been enough.
They should thank me instead of criticiz-
ing me. Had they helped me in advance
I would have had adequate protection."

The temper of the organization over the
treatment was also later when, in open-
ing the meeting, Dr. Charles F. Fagan,
of the Union Theological Seminary, said:
"We disclaim all responsibility for the ro-
tary scenes through which we have been
compelled to pass. Our lords and masters,
the police—you have become accustomed
to their brutality—will some day learn
when we wake up that they are only ser-
vants of the citizens and not the masters."

Dr. Howard Russell, secretary of the Anti-
Saloon League, declared the police work
had proved them most incompetent.

"I arrived," he did arrive," he declared.
"They used the people who had already
undergone injury and inconvenience
brutally. Women were pushed to one side
as if they had been thugs, and respecta-
ble men were jabbed in the sides with the
clubs of the police to make them move on
when there was absolutely no way for
them to move at all."

PRUDENTIAL LIFE
BESET BY WAR FOR
AN INVESTIGATION

Confronted by Charges That
It is Bound Up by Other
Corporations.

SITUATION DECLARED
WORSE THAN EQUITABLE
Company Is Controlled by Fidelity
Trust and Tied Up with Trolley
and Gas Interests.

REAL FIGHT OPENS TO-NIGHT
Condition of Affairs Said To Be Such That
an Inquiry Is Imperative and Legis-
lation Necessary.

One electric flash from the bottom of a
car in the stables of the Metropolitan Rail-
way Company at the foot of West Forty-
second street a few minutes after eight
o'clock last night started a fire which
spread with such rapidity that almost be-
fore the engine companies could turn their
heads with forty-eight cars stored there-
in and two which stood on the track in
front of it, had been destroyed, entailing a
loss of nearly \$800,000.

It was reported late last night that two
men, employees of the railway company,
had been burned to death, but this was
denied by officials of the company. Ad-
jacent buildings, including a row of ten-
ement houses in Forty-second street, in
which sixty families lived; the West Shore
Railroad ferry house, the extensive gar-
age on the south side of the street and
factories in Forty-third street were se-
riously threatened and were saved only
by the heroic work of the firemen. The
inmates of the tenement houses all es-
caped and many of them succeeded in
saving much of their furniture.

Defective insulation was the origin of
the fire. One car was pushing another
into the barn and a third was following,
while two others were on the track, and
the motor box of the first burst into flame.
Edward Lee, a "starter," was in charge
and seven other men were in the barn.
Lee called to them and they formed a
bucket brigade, but the electricity was
too quick for them and the whole car was
ablaze in a few seconds. They continued
to fling water and sand upon it, but with-
out result, and a moment later the second
car was burning.

Smoke Clouds Fill Streets.
One of the employees then ran to the near-
est fire box and sounded an alarm. This
was James Minton, of No. 229 Ninth
avenue. He said afterward that as he turned
away from the box he could see nothing but
the space of nearly a block because of
the dense clouds of smoke that were roll-
ing out into the street and up into the sky.
This condition was due to quantities of
paint and rubber that were stored in the
stables, and it lasted for nearly twenty
minutes after the firemen arrived, serious-
ly hampering them in their work. The
thick black clouds rolled all the way to
Eleventh avenue on the east, forming an
impenetrable pall, through which traffic
was impossible. A searchlight from one of
the engines stationed in front of the ferry
house afforded the only illumination at
this time and this was woefully inade-
quate.

At last, with the suddenness of a vol-
cano, huge sheets of flame burst forth
every side of the building, and the smoke
to roll and the street was as light as day,
but the disadvantage was worse than be-
fore as the intense heat drove the firemen
back. Engine No. 2 was between the cor-
ner of the burning building and the ferry
house when the fire leaped forth, and the
men fled for their lives, with the excep-
tion of John McMahon, the engineer.
Heedless of the peril, he stuck to his post
and shouted to his fellows to come back
and save the engine. While other firemen
turned streams of water on them, they
were charged and pushed back, and the huge
vehicle into the ferry house, where it was
out of danger.

Rescue Ninety Horses.
In the meantime, employees of the Amer-
ican Ice Company, which occupies five
three story frame buildings on the south
side of Forty-third street, immediately ad-
joining the car barns, had been doing
equally brave work rescuing their horses.
Ninety of the animals were housed on the
first and second floors of the building, next
to the stables, and, by working in relays,
the men succeeded in saving every one of
them before the smoke became too dense.

The cries and struggles of the frightened
horses added to the danger of their res-
cuers.

Almost at the moment that the flames
burst from the building a West Shore
ferryboat, crowded with passengers, drew
into the slip. Some of the passengers land-
ed before the cordon of police could pre-
vent them, but the others were kept aboard
and a few minutes later the boat drew
back into midstream. The fireboats Ma-
cLean and New Yorker then came into
the ferry slips and soon had streams of
hoses playing upon the fire.

Hardly had the flames gained headway
when scenes of terror were witnessed in
Forty-second street, immediately to the
east of the burning building. Six four
story houses known as the Annex Hotel
and reaching to the middle of the block
were occupied as tenements, and it was
estimated that fully two hundred persons
were in the building. The firemen, carry-
ing everything portable in the way
of household goods, came pouring into the
streets.

The firemen turned in to help them and
in a little while the south sidewalk near
the four alarms had been sounded, and
Fire Commissioner O'Brien, Deputy Com-
missioner Bonner and Chief Croker were
soon at the scene. The Chief came wait-
ing along Forty-second street in his big red
automobile, and stopped in front of the gas
house, just across the way from where the
flames were fiercest.

He stayed there only a moment, how-
ever, for the heat was so intense that it
scorched the machine, and it had to be
run out of danger. The Chief then took
active part in the work. Inspector
Waldman had assumed charge of the
police arrangements and the fire be-
came so threatening that the reserves
from ten precincts were called out.

JOHN M. SCHOFIELD
DIES IN FLORIDA

Last Surviving Commander of an
Army in the Civil War Sud-
denly Passes Away.

WAS ILL ONLY A FEW HOURS
Attacked by Cerebral Hemorrhage in the
Morning and Death Follows in
Early Evening.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]
ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Sunday.—Lieutenant
General John M. Schofield, U.S.A., retired,
died at half-past eight o'clock to-night
from cerebral hemorrhage, from which he
suffered a sudden attack this morning.
He was the last surviving army com-
mander during the civil war.

General Schofield rallied during the day
and his wife hoped against the worst. He
was conscious and realized that the end
was near. The burial will be in Arlington,
Va.

Generals Wherry and William P. Ennis,
ministers of General Schofield's personal
staff, are with Mrs. Schofield, who, with
their young daughter, Georgiana, are the
surviving members of his family.

The Comptroller of the Navy, and mem-
bers of the Grand Army of the Republic
will be guards of honor over the body of
the General until it is taken away.

**Lieutenant General Schofield's Bril-
liant Record in the Army.**
Lieutenant General John McAllister
Schofield was born in Seneca county, N. Y., on September 23, 1831. He remained
in the Empire State until he was twelve
years old when he went with his father to
Illinois. In that State he acquired his
early education and obtained an appoint-
ment to the United States Military Academy
in 1848.

His career in the academy was brilliant,
and he graduated as second lieutenant. He
was then assigned to the Second Infantry
and spent the following two years at
Fort Mifflin, Chester, Har-
bor, and Fort Cassin, Florida. He was
then ordered to West Point as assistant
professor of natural and experimental
philosophy at the Military Academy.

On March 2, 1855, he was promoted to the
rank of first lieutenant and transferred to
the First Regiment of regular artillery.
He remained, however, at West Point as
instructor in the department of natural
philosophy in the Washington Uni-
versity.

This position he retained until the War
of the Rebellion, when he was ordered by
President Lincoln to organize the Missouri
service the Union Volunteers of Missouri.
Subsequently he was appointed major of
the First Missouri Cavalry, which entered
the service on April 23, 1861.

When the Eleventh regiment of regular
infantry was organized at St. Louis, Mo.,
Schofield was promoted to the rank of cap-
tain. On June 17, 1861 he took part in the
battle of Booneville, Mo. So creditable
was his conduct on this occasion that he
was selected by General Lyon to act as his
chief of staff and assistant adjutant gen-
eral. He participated in the engagements
at Wilson's Creek, August 2, and the battle of
Dug Springs, August 20.

When the forces of Missouri were reorga-
nized after the removal of General Fremont,
Major Schofield was commissioned a
brigadier general of volunteers, and was
assigned to the command of the Missouri
division of the Army of the Frontier.
With these new forces he defeated the
enemy under General Hindman in the
northwestern portion of Arkansas in Oc-
tober, 1862, and drove them beyond the
Boston Mountains.

The Missouri Militia was reorgan-
ized for service, on December 1, 1862, Gen-
eral Schofield was placed in command of
the First brigade, and on May 24, 1863, hav-
ing been commissioned a major general of
volunteers, to date from May 12, he as-
sumed command of the Department of
Missouri.

The extremists of the State, however,
soon became dissatisfied with General
Schofield's vigorous administration. Presi-
dent Lincoln, however, knowing the Gen-
eral's worth, declined to accede to their
request for his removal.

Early in 1864 General Schofield was as-
signed to the command of the Army of the
Ozarks. He crossed the Arkansas river at
Folk Creek on July 7. Before At-
lanta General Schofield commanded the left
centre. In the battle which followed he
three days later he took an active part.

When Hood made his movement to flank
Sherman, General Schofield was detached
from the main army and ordered with his
command into Tennessee. On November
30, 1864, he fought the battle of Franklin
and fell back to Nashville during the
night. During the battle before the latter
city, on December 15, he carried several
hills and captured many prisoners and six
pieces of artillery.

KILLED WIFE WITH
HAMMER BLOWS

Stole on Her Unawares, Then Shot
Himself Dead with a Mau-
ser Rifle.

ONE MONTH OUT OF ASYLUM
Buffalo Dentist Had Been Treated for Ner-
vous Trouble, but Had Never
Been Violent.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sunday.—Dr. Henry L.
Whitbeck, a dentist at No. 559 Main street,
stole on his wife unawares and killed her
while she sat in a chair in their apart-
ment to-day, and then killed himself. He
struck his wife with a heavy hammer,
dealing blows on each temple that felled
her to the floor. Leaving her unconscious
and dying, he committed suicide in an ad-
joining room with a Mauser rifle.

Dr. Whitbeck is thought to have been
insane when he committed the double
crime. He had been drinking heavily for
the last few years. He was released from
a private sanitarium only a month ago, hav-
ing been treated there for nervous trouble
caused by drinking. Since he left the san-
itarium he had done many queer things.
He had never shown any signs of violence,
however, and his wife and friends did not
fear him.

Mrs. Whitbeck was taken to a hospital,
where she died in an hour. She had been
an invalid many years. She was about
the same age as her husband, forty-five
years. Whitbeck came from Albany, where
he was a brother. In addition to being a
dentist, he was also a graduate physician.
The bodies of the pair are at the morgue
awaiting claimants. They seemed to have
had few friends in Buffalo.

"SEE ME HIT FINK,"
BOY IS SHOT DEAD

Witnesses Say Alleged Assailant Took
Deliberate Aim with Rifle
at Child's Head.

Manual Preciado, sixteen years old, liv-
ing with relatives in Broadway, West New
Brighton, S. I., is a prisoner in the West
Brighton police station charged with
shooting Louis Fink, ten, of the same ad-
dress.

Fink was standing in his backyard at
four o'clock yesterday afternoon when he
felt a sharp pain in the back of his head
and fell to the ground. His father carried
him into the house and summoned a phy-
sician, who found that a .22-calibre bullet
had penetrated his head and come out by
the mouth. The boy was taken to the S. R.
Smith Infirmary, New Brighton, where
he died at a quarter after six o'clock.

Preciado was arrested by Police Man
Crocker, who found a .22-calibre rifle in
his room. Boys who were in the street at
the time of the shooting said Preciado had
exclaimed, "Watch me hit Fink," and had
then deliberately aim at him.

Preciado arrived from Central America
a year and a half ago. He is held without
bail for examination to-day.

Find the boy, Fink, received medical at-
tention at once it is said there would have
been a chance of saving his life, but owing
to the telephone company on the island,
which tied up the entire service after mid-
night on Saturday, it was impossible to
get either a physician or an ambulance in
less than an hour after the shooting. The
boy's parents were unable to give him any
assistance, and he lay on the floor of his
home until the arrival of an ambulance
from the infirmary, four days away. A
message had to run to the hospital to
get the ambulance.

Miners Return for Conference.
Members of the anthracite coal miners'
committee, who went to Pennsylvania to
spend Sunday, are expected to join John
Mitchell in this city again to-day in ex-
pectation of a meeting with the operators.
In the Ashland House last night John Mit-
chell said he had received no further infor-
mation as to the plan of the operators.